



Early Journal Content on JSTOR, Free to Anyone in the World

This article is one of nearly 500,000 scholarly works digitized and made freely available to everyone in the world by JSTOR.

Known as the Early Journal Content, this set of works include research articles, news, letters, and other writings published in more than 200 of the oldest leading academic journals. The works date from the mid-seventeenth to the early twentieth centuries.

We encourage people to read and share the Early Journal Content openly and to tell others that this resource exists. People may post this content online or redistribute in any way for non-commercial purposes.

Read more about Early Journal Content at <http://about.jstor.org/participate-jstor/individuals/early-journal-content>.

JSTOR is a digital library of academic journals, books, and primary source objects. JSTOR helps people discover, use, and build upon a wide range of content through a powerful research and teaching platform, and preserves this content for future generations. JSTOR is part of ITHAKA, a not-for-profit organization that also includes Ithaka S+R and Portico. For more information about JSTOR, please contact support@jstor.org.

O, Dionysus, drinker of raw blood!

O, Dionysus, golden, honey-sweet!

[He steps forward as she begins to dance, and touches her arm.]

THE ARTIST. Vivette—

VIVETTE.

A man here at the Mysteries!

Agave's fingers shall drip red again. . . .

Mænads, a man!

[She leaps, one hand reaching his face before he can seize her wrists and hold her, struggling.]

THE ARTIST. You wild-cat! Why, Vivette!

[She falls forward against him: he lays her on the grass.]

VIVETTE. Hullo, what's happened? O, you hurt my wrists!

What have I done—I fainted?

THE ARTIST.

Died, I think.

VIVETTE. Your face is bleeding—ah!

THE ARTIST.

I know, I know:

That blackberry caught me when I ran to help.

VIVETTE. We're brilliant. Where's my leopard skin? Why, here,

Bacchantes shouldn't swoon in evening dress

Without a chaperone: besides, it crumples

Your gorgeous lack of clothes.

THE ARTIST.

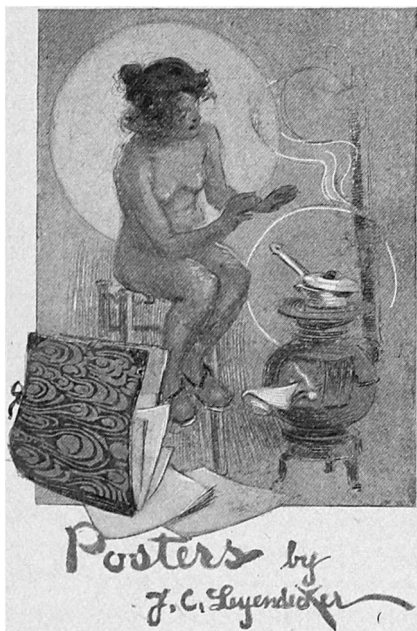
Come, child, we'll go.

I'll paint you serving tea-cups after this.

VIVETTE. O, I'm all right. Your old ants make me sick.

Please tie my shoes while I put up my hair,

My antique hair. Vivette's herself again.



THE MODEL.

Drawn by J. C. Leyendecker for the In-land Printer Poster Exhibition.

Published by courtesy of Mr. C. F. Whitmarsh.

Posters by
J. C. Leyendecker